THAT SAME WEEKEND THEY WENT TO THE PLACE WHERE THE PHOTO WAS TAKEN.

GINA WAS INITIALLY NOT WILLING TO GO. SHE DIDN'T FEEL COMFORTABLE BRINGING UP A MEMORY SHE'D FORGOTTEN FOR A REASON. HOWEVER, HER PARTNER'S PERSISTENCE MADE HER GIVE IN.

BEWITCHED BY THE MYSTERIOUSLY ORDERED BUT DISTURBINGLY SILENT LANDSCAPE, OWEN SCANNED THE MOUNTAIN WITH HIS BINOCULARS. HE STOPPED WHEN HIS EYES FELL ON SOMETHING...

IN THE DISTANCE, A WHITISH HOUSE APPEARED BETWEEN THE TREES.

GINA,
THAT OVER THERE.
COULD IT BE...?
THAT IS
THE
HOUSE.

THEY WALKED FOR ABOUT ONE HOUR AND IT WAS STARTING TO GET DARK.

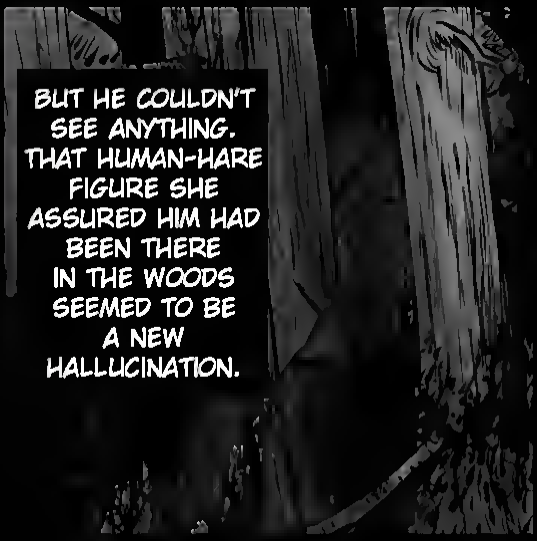
THEY STARTED OUT STRONG, BUT THAT HOUSE WHERE GINA HAD SPENT THE WEEKEND AS A CHILD PROVED DIFFICULT TO FIND.

TSH!
TSH!

TSH!

AIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEE!!

OWEN RAN TO HER SIDE AND FOLLOWED HER GAZE TO FIND WHY SHE HAD SCREAMED.


BUT HE COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING. THAT HUMAN-HARE FIGURE SHE ASSURED HIM HAD BEEN THERE IN THE WOODS SEEMED TO BE A NEW HALLUCINATION.

HE ASKED HER TO CALM DOWN. THEY HAD TO MOVE, SINCE THEY HAD YET TO FIND THE HOUSE. BUT GINA STOOD UP, TELLING HIM HE'D FORCED HER TO DO SOMETHING SHE DIDN'T WANT TO DO.

WITHOUT GIVING HIM A CHANCE TO SPEAK, GINA TURNED AND RAN BACK THE WAY THEY CAME FROM.

TAP!
TAP!

TAP!
TAP!

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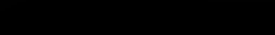

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